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My Dear Mrs Garrison

I was sorry not to keep my partial promise to call at your house on the day before I left Boston; but after returning from my visit to Miss Cabot in the morning, I was totally unfit to see any one, even the nearest callers. I regret not meeting Mrs Garrison, whom I sought for on the evening of the festival, but could not find in the crowds. Please remember me affectionately to her, & say how sorry I am that I did not meet her.

Do you know I had a
very great compliment paid
me the other day, one which
I shall never forget? It
really made me proud,
almost vain, and what
was it? How prepare to
be startled. A lady said
to me, in the very heat of
an ardent little debate,
"You are simply like Wm
Lloyd Garrison to be his child!!!"
I have walked with a higher
head and a more elevated
moral sense ever since
Your silence however, in
the remark is to be regretted,
and as Your friend I deny
the statement. I sometimes
wonder if You do know

how much good your life has done, — how it has entered into others (I know it has into mine) with a force & power perfectly irresistible.

But I did not mean to worry you with a letter, only a little word of apology for not being able to see Mrs Garrison. It really did me good to see and talk with you that last Sunday evening I have thought a great deal of it. My best love to Fanny. She quite wound herself round my heart — & I hope to see more of her when I again visit Boston. Don't

forgot to say a word to
Frank for me. & tell him
how much I admire his
fidelity to principle as shown
in the criticisms upon my
visit to his father's house
— With feelings of sincerest
reverence and affection, I
am dear Mrs Garrison
truly Your friend
Hattie Griffiths

15 Carroll Place
Bleecker St
New York
Feb 5th 11 1859?